

She's All Over Me

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Satsuki finally opens up about Ragyo's sexual abuse. Post Ending.

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Story: She's All Over Me

Summary: Satsuki finally opens up about Ragyo's sexual abuse. Post Ending.

Note: First time writing for Kill La Kill, so it's probably garbo, but I'll post it anyway. I needed to vent. I went through something similar, just not with a family member, but I understand what this is like, so please respect me.

Also, this is NOT meant as incest, just an awkward bond between siblings.

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Satsuki looked down at her body in the bathtub with an ever growing sense of agitation.

Fog clouded her mind, but no matter what what she did or what she told herself, it wouldn't go away.

"Give your heart over to me. I shall purify you."

Get out of my head.

Get out of my head.

Get out of my head!

Over and over again, she tried to collect her breathing, but despite her inner plea and desperate attempt at keeping herself calm, all she could feel were hands and fingers prodding her body, touching her in places that no mother or parent should touch their child. Even now, it still felt like Ragyo was looming over her just as though she were still alive and in the flesh.

It had been two months since Honnouji Academy had been closed, but the memories of her mother were as fresh as back then. After all, it wasn't just one time it happened, she had long since been used to Ragyo overstepping her bounds as a mother, sexually taking advantage of her in the name of "Purification". She had dealt with it as early as childhood.

Logically she knew the bitch was gone, but the memories, everything, it was fresh as day.

She had been exploited on so many occasions by her that it was just hard to forget it. She had never spoke to anybody close about it, and she doubted even Nonon or Mitsuzo knew. Probably for the best. After all, it's not like talking to anybody would have done her any good, the point was to play the role of the good and obedient daughter. She had had no choice but to let it happen.

Even so, her body was but a small price to pay for the end result, which she was more than satisfied with.

And yet... down deep, she couldn't help but feel a sense of shame, as so many memories of the past came flooding back. She had lost her innocence to her own mother, and it made her sick.

Despite that, she refused to cry. She refused to be weak. She had to... ***control herself!***

...

Ring. Ring. Ring.

"Hello? This is-" Satsuki had picked up the phone, but didn't have the chance to finish her sentence.

"Hey, uh, Nee-san? It's been a couple months since we last saw each other, so I was wondering if you... urm... wanted to hang out or something. We kinda haven't really had a proper chance to talk since... You know... the stuff with our mother and all that. I mean, if

you don't want to, I'd understand, but I thought it'd be really cool to catch up... Um..."

Hearing Ryuko's voice brought a sense of comfort to Satsuki. She briefly smiled.

She couldn't really blame her awkwardness. Until just a couple months ago, Ryuko didn't even know she had a sister, so she was trying her best to make an attempt at bonding.

"Yes, I would like that." She said.

"... Great! So uh, how does four next Wednesday sound?" Ryuko suggested.

"It's perfect. I'll see you then." Satsuki said.

"Awesome! Talk to you later... ! And um..." Ryuko trailed off into silence, obviously debating on if she should say something else.

"What is it?" Satsuki asked.

"Um... Take care of yourself, okay...?" Ryuko murmured in a low voice.

This took Satsuki back a bit, but she felt a bit of warmth enter her chest nonetheless. "Right. I will. You as well."

That was where the conversation ended, but it gave Satsuki a sense of hope and purpose she hadn't felt in months. She smiled once more.

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As promised Ryuko and Satsuki met up a week later at a restaurant not too far from where Satsuki herself lived. It wasn't anything spectacular, just a place to get some food. Ryuko, however, was the only one who got anything.

"Aren't you hungry?" Ryuko looked up at Satsuki, who hadn't ordered anything, except a tea.

"No... I'm not. But please, continue. I don't mind." Satsuki said.

"Are you sure? Well, alright, if you say so." Ryuko rose an eyebrow, but decided it was probably nothing.

Once again, things were more awkward than ever. Each sister was trying to think of something to say, but they didn't know what. When it came down to it, they hardly knew each other despite being blood related.

"So how have your studies been going?" Satsuki inquired after a while.

"They've been going okay. What about you? Thinking about getting into college yet... or something?"

"Yes, of course, preparations are already in place." Satsuki answered simply, not going into much detail.

Suddenly, Ryuko felt a bit stupid. It was Satsuki, of *course* she had a plan for something like that.

The atmosphere was stiff.

"... I hope you have plans for college as well?" Satsuki wanted to know.

Suddenly, Ryuko tensed up nervously. "Well, I do... I'm just..."

"Trying to figure some things out?" Satsuki assumed, before sipping from the tea cup in front of her.

"Y-yeah..." Ryuko said nervously.

"... So where's your friend? I'm surprised she didn't come with you." Satsuki asked after another long moment of silence.

"You mean Mako? Well, I told her this was a family matter so she decided to give us some space." Ryuko explained, scratching her face. Mako had been genuinely happy to hear that she was trying to bond with Satsuki after spending all her childhood thinking she didn't have a sister. It made sense that even Mako would respect something like that and leave her to them.

"I see..." Satsuki hummed in thought, looking at her reflection in the liquid in her cup.

"Hey, uh... Nee-san...?" Ryuko said in a low voice, but Satsuki didn't seem to hear her. She held a hand up to her sister's shoulder, feeling a pang of guilt when Satsuki tensed at the touch. Immediately she pulled her hand away. "Oh, sorry... ! Did I hurt you? I didn't mean to-"

"No... It's fine..." Satsuki avoided her gaze, speaking in a voice so low that if Ryuko had been even two inches farther away, she wouldn't have heard her. But Ryuko could tell it wasn't out of awkwardness, but there was something else bothering her.

"I apologize for reacting in such a way..." Satsuki cursed herself for letting such a thing get to her. Ryuko wasn't like Ragyo, she would never do something like that to her, so why did -

"Is... everything alright? You seem upset." Ryuko asked.

"It's nothing. I'm fine." Satsuki lied, wanting desperately to avoid the subject.

"... Are you sure? If something's bothering you, we could-" Ryuko clearly wasn't convinced at this point.

"Just drop it, Ryuko." Satsuki said curtly, making it clear she didn't want to talk about.

Ryuko, however, decided to hold her ground. "No, I *won't* . You know you don't have to hide your true feelings anymore... Right? We're

sisters, so you can talk to me, regardless if it's about school or stupid things like boys or more important things like our mother. I'm here to listen..."

At hearing that, Satsuki looked up surprised and their eyes met. Moments later, she looked away again, almost as if feeling guilty. "I... You really don't mind...?"

"Why would I... ! As Mako would say, that's what family is for, right?" Ryuko smiled a bit, to show she meant it.

"Family, huh...?" Satsuki considered her words with deep thought. "I suppose you're right about that... I guess I'm still just having a hard time grasping the fact that family is supposed to be a good thing."

"Well, after putting up with that bitch Ragyo as a mother for your entire life, who can even blame you...?" Ryuko smirked. "I'd probably feel the same in your situation. I do sorta anyway, cuz technically she's my mother too and all, and she turned my life to complete shit, but-..."

"It's fine. I understand what you mean." Satsuki was silent for about a minute, considering her words. A nagging voice in the back of her mind, her mother's, told her to keep silent, that it wouldn't help anything by talking. But then another voice, this time it was her own, came in and told her to take a stand for herself and let everything out. Finally, she spoke up. "There is... something I've wanted to talk about... For years now..." She finally said hesitantly. "But can we talk somewhere more private...? I'd rather not do it here..."

Ryuko nodded, a bit surprised by Satsuki's sudden agreement to talk, considering everybody knew how stubborn she could be. "Yeah, sure."

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Satsuki's house was large, one of the largest Ryuko had been in, but it wasn't unwelcoming.

Ryuko had sat down on a couch in the room Satsuki had pointed her too, staying silent until Satsuki had sat down nearby as well.

"... So what is it you wanted to talk about?" Ryuko asked.

Satsuki drew a breath, contemplating her words, once again, questioning if this was really a good idea. No, she had to stop second guessing herself. She had had no problem exposing herself to the public in a Kamui like Junketsu, so why was something like this so difficult...?

Down deep she knew the reason, but didn't want to admit it.

She had chose to put on Junketsu. She had chose to wear it for all the world to see. She refused to feel shame in that.

But... The disgusting things that her mother did to her, the way she touched her on so many occasions, probed and prodded at her body... Nobody asked for that. Nobody asked to have their innocence stolen as a child, to be touched in such ways by their own family.

It had happened so many times that she normalized it even, telling herself that it was just something she'd deal with until she finally took Ragyo Kiryuin down once and for all, but now that she was dead, all she felt was emptiness and bitterness at the fact that there were still things she would never be able to get back at the fact that she could always still feel the woman's body pressed against hers, her fingers inside of her-

"Nee-san?" Ryuko's voice brought her to her senses and she looked up.

"Sorry." Satsuki said, scolding herself for almost letting her memories consume her in front of her little sister. "I appear to have gotten distracted, but I think I'm ready now."

"I'm guessing it's about our mom, right?" Ryuko assumed.

"Yes. That is correct... She..." Satsuki couldn't even bring herself to face Ryuko as she spoke. "As you saw for yourself, our mother was a woman without shame, in every possible way you could think of... She had no problem doing whatever she had to do to get the results she wanted, even if it meant killing people. But she also had more subtle ways of making people feel powerless, me in particular..."

Momentarily, she hesitated, but refused to let her doubts get the best of her. She refused to back down now, or it would mean admitting that her mother still had a grip on her. She had to stay in control. "... Ever since I can remember, Ragyo, she would..."

She had to stay in control!

Despite telling herself that, it didn't make it any easier. *Damn it* .

"She would *what* ?" Ryuko wanted to know, feeling sudden concern at the implications. "Nee-san, what did she do to you? Answer me."

Was it abuse? Did Raygo *abuse* her? Clearly it was something bad if it had Satsuki this tense. Suddenly, she almost wished Ragyo was still alive only so she could pound the shit out of her all over again.

Gathering her thoughts, Satsuki tried her best to steady her breathing. "When nobody else was around, usually when I was bathing or sometimes even in bed... Ragyo would come in and touch me, whether it be simply groping my body or her fingering me... I think it first started when I was five... and I didn't really know how to react back then. I'm ashamed to admit it, but I always caved when it happened..."

Suddenly the realization hit Ryuko like a ton of bricks feeling her with a since of anger she hadn't felt since finding out who killed her father.

"Hold on, are you saying she *molested* you...?!" Ryuko looked at her with eyes mixed of rage and pure frustration that she could do nothing about the trauma her sister had been through. Yet down

deep she knew getting angry would do nothing good for either one of them. Even so she couldn't stop her emotions from showing.

"Yes..." Satsuki looked down, letting her hair shadow her eyes. "She always called it '*Purification*' and claimed that it was for my own benefit... That I should just let it happen, so I eventually stopped resisting it, because I knew if I wanted to take her down I had no choice but to endure it... Even so... I can't forget it... The sense of weakness it made me feel... Logically, I'm aware that she's gone, but it feels like she's still right there, looming over me. The memories keep coming back. and I can't get her out of my head..."

"I'm sorry... I had no idea that you went through that... I don't know what to say..." Ryuko murmured. She had already been creeped out enough by the way Ragyo had acted around her herself, but this... This was on a whole other level.

Something inside of her almost wanted to hug Satsuki, but felt like it wouldn't be welcome.

"I didn't expect you would. I'm aware that this will take time to recover from, and there are no easy fixes, but I'm grateful that you listened." Satsuki said, her voice cracking.

"Damn it... If I'd known about this, I would have pummeled her twice as hard..." Ryuko clenched her fists, before calming herself. "... Anyway, you can't blame yourself for what that bitch did to you... Even if you did submit to her, nothing gave her the-"

"I did NOT submit to her!" Satsuki snapped, in blatant denial, but unable to stop the tears from rising to her eyes. Ryuko tensed up, a bit startled. "I was willing to wait years for the opportunity to take her out, no matter what sacrifices I had to make up to then. If I had to endure something like having my entire body violated, then so be it. If it allowed my ambitions to come into fruition then I was willing to put myself through anything, *even* if it meant *that* ... Damn it..."

At this point, she could no longer stop the tears from falling down her face. She quickly hid her face in her hands, hating herself for letting her vulnerability show. Sobs wracked her shoulders and, everything she'd been holding back for years, just came crashing down.

Ryuko felt a pang of hurt as her sister fell to pieces to pieces in front of her. She had never seen Satsuki acting like this before, so she was at a loss for words.

How would Mako handle this? What would she say? Actually, bad question.

Without thinking she got up and approached Satsuki, deciding to do something reckless, if not incredibly bold. She knew she might get shouted at for this, that she might end up getting the complete opposite reaction than intended, and yet, she didn't care. It was worth the risk, because she didn't know how else to help her.

So, with that thought in mind, she did the only thing that she could think to.

She hugged Satsuki, wrapping her arms around her shoulders and resting her head against hers. Immediately, her the other froze in her embrace stifling a breath.

"Nee-san, listen to me... I'm sure it must have been really hard for you to tell me all this, so thank you for trusting me. I'm still trying to figure out how to help, cuz the cheering people up thing is more Mako's job, but I swear I'm going to do whatever I can to help you get through this. You're not alone anymore, you have me and numerous others too. And you're right. You did and endured whatever you had to take her down, I get that, but it doesn't make anything she did to you okay. But I guess you probably know that already."

"... Yes, I do... But thank you anyway, Ryuko..." Satsuki said softly, sounding a bit muffled as she found herself slowly melting into her little sister's embrace.

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A/N: I might write more but idk. Like I said this is my first KKK fanfiction so I might leave it as a one shot. It's not perfect and it's kinda trash, but I just so badly wanted to address it because to a certain degree I could feel her struggle with that, and Ragyo is officially become the worst parent in anime imo.